GOLD MINE ROMANCES

A Frenchman's Very Bad Luck-The Romance of the Holy Terror-"Old Man" Stratton's Great Luck.

Chamberlain (S. D.) Letter in St. Louis

Mining camps are replete with interesting stories of prospectors who have struck it rich, and of those who, after years of unsuccessful effort, find themselves "dead broke" in their old age because luck was against them. "While everybody believes more or less in the existence of that something known as 'luck.' " said Jean Decker, formerly a resident of the Black Hills, and one of the pioneers of that region, "the prospector, who climbed over mountains and trails along streams winding their devious way through tortuous gulches, more than anybody, is a believer that 'luck' shapes the destinies of all men. He will tell you frankly that he believes in luck, and is always prepared with what he considers irrefutable arguments in support of his belief. to relate experiences by the score, experithat 'luck' is behind all success or failure, and that 'luck,' good or bad, is responsible for the success or failure of all undertak-

"L. F. Hilderbrand, a little, wiry Frenchman, wro drives an express wagon in Deadcause his curly beard and hair to be so spent in the mountains of the West. It is 'luck' that is responsible for the fact that he is now driving a dray instead of living a life of ease and enjoying the luxuries and comforts that the possession of unlimited means make possible. Had 'luck' not been against him he would now be Mr. Hilderbrand, and not 'Hilderbrand, the drayman.' same 'luck' that caused him to chip off a piece from a huge bowlder he found there to find that he had 'struck it rich,' for the bowlder was quartz, and so rich in gold that it fairly made his eyes pop and his heart beat with a rapidity that threatened serious results to its outer covering. He oon got over his excitement, and with the prospector's instinct began to look for the lead from which the bowlder had sloughed 'Luck' was still with him, for he traced the lead and at once he began to open it. He had a partner, and the two worked hard, for, although quartz mining was then merely an experiment in Mon-tana, they knew the time was coming when placer mining would end and quartz mining would receive the attention of moneyed men anxious for a quick way of increasing

"They were poor, and their supply of grub' was limited, but they knew that there were plenty of men in the Territory who would gladly 'stake' them as soon as they learned of the richness of their find. So far all of their 'luck' had been of the qual-Ity described as 'good,' but a change was to come, and that soon. Their 'luck' was destined to undergo a change. In an unfor-tunate moment they undertook to roll out of the way the great bowlder which had guided them to where fortune was awiting them. Whether it was this, or something else, that caused their good 'luck' to change, is not known, but Hilderbrand be-Heves that the attempt to change the loca-tion of the bowlder offended the gent that for years had guarded the hidden treasures of the mountain, for the bowlder rolled over on the arm of his partner, and so badly crushed it that it became useless. Being without money, they had to leave the place. Hilderbrand going to French Gulch to seek employment in the placer mines there, while his partner went to Helena to obtain

surgical assistance. REVISITS THE BOWLDER.

"Years passed on and Hilderbrand began to think less of the 'find,' and when the stampede for Deadwood began he was one the good kind aided him to logate a paying claim in that part of the city which was once known as Elizabethtown. After the claim had been worked out he again drifted west and was one of the ploneers in the Coeur d'Alene mountains. Bad 'luck' again became his companion, and he drifted from one place to another until finally he found mself once more in Montana, and one day he stood once more gazing on the bowlder of rich quartz on which he had feasted his eyes years before. The bowlder had the familiar appearance of an old friend, but its surroundings had so changed that Hilderbrand was bewildered.

'In place of the modest little tunnel he had helped to dig over a quarter of a century before he found a monster hoisting plant raising rich ore from a shaft hundreds of feet in depth, while in the gulch thundered and roared a monster stamp mill. The bowlder had been removed and it occupied a place of honor in front of a splendid building. Surrounded by an iron railing, from which dangled signs cautioning trespassers to beware, the bowlder stood an object of veneration and curlosity, for it told to the world that it was the identical rock that had led to the discovery of the famous Drum Lummon mine, one of the richest gold producers in the United States.

'Hilderbrand attempted to touch the bowlder, but a burly watchman ordered him off. Finally eloquence prevailed, and Hall at her home in Connersville. was permitted to place his hand on the bowlder and run his fingers over the spot which marked the place from which he had chipped off a sample years before. "Sometimes Hildebrand tells the story,

and always winds it up by laying his hands over his heart and looking far away and saying: 'O, I feel so pinch here,' indicating that portion of his anatomy covered by his hands, 'w'en I come back and see de mill and de mine and tink of de time w'en I find de bowlder and den t'ink what might 'ave been if luck had been wid me h'instead of de h'ole man Cruse.'" The stories told of those whom fortune favored are perhaps not so numerous, but are equally as interesting as those concerning the unfortunate prespectors who, after years of labor and privations, see

others reap the fruits of their tolls. MORE ROMANTIC DISCOVERIES. One day during the latter part of June, 1894, William Franklin and his daughter, Mrs. Frank Stone, happened to stroll up a gulch in Pennington county, in the Black Hills, and, stopping to rest a moment, Mrs. Stone idly broke in two a small piece of | noon rock, which, in the break, upon examination, showed some particles of gold. A little digging exposed more of the particles of the rock, which, upon being tested, proved very rich. Everybody in the vicinity, having nothing to do, visited the spot, and for pastime were allowed to dig out some of the rock and crush it and pan out the gold. As every man in the vicinity was not in the best financial condition, and without the means for raising the money for the proper celebration of the approaching Fourth of July, quite an opening was made and the proceeds devoted to that purpose. From this little incident dates the discovery of gold in the Holy Terror mine which since that time has been causing so much excitement in mining circles.

Another of the lucky ones was W. S. Stratton, owner of the great Independence mine at Cripple Creek. A few years ago Mr. Stratton was only a poor prospector. For several years the old man worked alone on his claim and had little to say to any one. The other prospectors in the district used to call him "Old Stratton." He sunk a shaft, without any help, nearly one hundred feet deep. He would go down the ladder, put in a blast, go to the top and wait until the smoke arose. Then he would again descend the ladder and fill the bucket, then go up and hoist, empty and then let it down again, then go down and fill it. In this crude fashion he worked for months, and people who observed him were of the opinion that he was crazy. One day tion company, down at Colorado Springs, having walked the entire distance of forty miles. He asked the agent to send a team over to his mine to haul down some ore. The agent hesitated, as he did not suppose Mr. Stratton had money to pay for the hauling, but the charges were paid in advance and a team was sent over to the mine after the ore. Mr. Stratton had struck some very rich ore and had pounded out enough with a small mortar to pay the hauling charges. A carload was shipped to Denver and treated, and yielded a good many thousand dollars. Then, soon after-wards, the great Independence mine became a steady producer and attained a fame which has reached the furthest ends of the earth. Mr. Stratton is now one of

of good with his money. According to recent information there is no alteration n his peculiarity of character. The shaft in

GOOD AND BAD LUCK ALIKE PURSUE that carries as high as \$60,000 to the ton; landings have been put in at every one hundred feet, and experts who have visited the mine estimate at the average value of the ore per ton that at least \$4,000,000 worth of rock has been opened up between the first and fourth evels. This seems to be a whim of the owner, although what his motive is has never been divulged. As he was a poor man when he discovered the property it evidently affords him a great amount of satisfacion to demonstrate to the world that a mine marvelously rich may be operated by an individual without invoking the aid of foreign and Eastern capitalists. All overures that have been made by capitalists who desired to obtain possession of the ground have been met with derision, as Mr. Stratton positively asserts that he will not

THE SOCIAL ROUTINE.

(Concluded from Eleventh Page.)

Landers, Mr. Wilbur, Dark, Mr. Harman Bradshaw, Mr. George Martin, Mr. Thad-deus Baker, Mr. Clarence Coffin, Mr. Louis Reese and Mr. Edward Taylor. At 8 o'clock Wednesday evening, at the residence of the Rev. W. B. Dunham, Miss Mary Eunice Fatout and Mr. Edwin Brundrett, of Hillsboro, Tex., were married. There were no attendants except two little nieces of the bride, Ruth Fatout and Mary Thomson, as flower girls. The wedding march was played by another niece, Pearl Fatout. After the ceremony, a reception was held at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Irene Thomson, 1065 West Washington street. The house was decorated with mistletce, roses and carnations. At mid-night Mr. and Mrs. Brundrett left for their

Miss Mabel Folsom invited about twentyfive friends to her home yesterday after-noon to meet her guest, Miss Peabody, of Minneapolis. The other guests of honor were Miss Weinstein, of Terre Haute, and wood, is a firm believer in 'luck,' for the greater number of the many years that from a Physician's Diary." On a card were written the occupations of his patients and liberally sprinkled with silver have been the guests at the party were asked to state the condition of each—thus the Ragman was picking up; the Editor was rapidly declining. There were fifteen names and the one naming the most conditions correctly was re-

Mrs. D. P. Erwin and daughter Helen gave a dinner party last evening in honor of Miss Katherine Fletcher Malott and Mr. Arthur Voorhees Brown. All the apquick-drawn breath, that sobs and is caught pointments were handsome. The name cards and the favors for the ladies were brought by Miss Erwin from London. The thirty years ago, to stumble against a former were pretty feathers with the name | foot slips in a pool of blood and the heavy written, and the latter were silver and harness clashes in the red, wet sand, turquoise hearts on white ribbon. There gray-haired Senators; then curled an were carnation boutonnieres for the men. There were at the dinner Miss Malott and her guest, Miss Cram, of Portland, Me.; the Misses Erwin and their guest, Miss Burnett, of Fort Worth, Tex.; Mr. Brown, Mr. Noble, Mr. H. T. Miller, Mr. W. W. Knight, Mr. A. S. Lockard and Mr. H. R. Mrs. Jackson Landers and daughters,

Miss Maud Laycock and Miss Landers, gave a handsome tea yesterday from 3 to 7 o'clock. Mrs. Landers's friends were invited for the first two hours and the young men and young ladies for the last two. The three ladies received in the drawing room. The several rooms were flied with palms and ferns in every available space, and the mantels held vases of flowers. White hyacinths filled the first two rooms with fragrance, and pink roses and ferns were in the library, where punch was served by Misses Dora Kiefer and Demia Townley. In the dining room, which is beautifully finished in grays and greens, the polished table held exquisite embroideries, all in white, and in the center a cut-glass bowl overflowing with scarlet carnations. The assisting ladies were Mrs. Charles B. Rockwood, Mrs. James M. Leathers, Mrs. H. S. New, Mrs. Earl M. Ogle, Mrs. Edson T. Wood, Mrs. E. S. R. Seguin, Miss Jo-sephine Burford, the Misses Hannah and Louise Erwin, Miss Burnett of Fort Worth; Miss Mary Foster, Miss Knippenberg, Miss Grace Wasson, Miss Margaret Baldwin, Miss Eleanor Ketcham, Misses Sara and Lillian Reeves and Miss Susan Stewart. They alternated in entertaining in the parlors and extending the hospitalities of the dining room. Several hundred friends were entertained. An orchestra played a varied programme during the reception hours.

One of the pretty weddings of the season took place Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Gallahue, on Hoyt avenue. The bride was their daughter, Miss Helen M. Gallahue, and the groom, Mr. Samuel B. Taylor, of Buffalo, N. Y., formerly of this city. The house decora-tions were notable for their profuseness and the taste with which they were arof the first to join the rush, and 'luck' of | ranged. The openings between the four rooms were outlined with a wide border evergreens, caught with smilax and flowers. The stairway was concealed with smilax and palms, and back of the palms was the orchestra, which played for the wedding and during the supper. The ceremony was pronounced by Rev. George L. Knox, of the Seventh Presbyterian Church. The maid of honor was Miss Dora Johnson and the best man was Mr. Arthur H. Taylor, brother of the groom. The bridesmaids were Misses Maud Dickert, Laura Butterworth and Lulu M. Taylor, sister of the groom. The bride wore a handsome gown of cream moire silk, trimmed with lace and a brooch of diamonds and pearls, the gift of the groom. Her bouquet was of Bride roses, tied with long satin ribbons. The maids were gowns of different colors, Miss Johnson, white: Miss Dickert, pink: Miss Butterworth, blue, and Miss Taylor, canary. All carried bouquets of Bridesmaid roses. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor have gone to their home in Buffalo, where they will be at home at No. 244 Eighteenth street.

> Irvington Notes. Miss Phares has returned to Oxford.

The Misses Hamshire are guests of Miss

Miss Thormyer returned to Niles, Mich., yesterday evening. Mr. P. H. Clifford, of Chicago, will spend next week in Irvington.

Miss Jeffries is a guest of Mrs. Tom Mr. Myron E. Settle spent the holidays at his former home in Louisville, Ky. Miss Baumgaertner, of Cassville, Wis.,

is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thormyer. Miss Thompson has returned from a short visit with friends in Columbus. Miss Anna Williams has returned from spending the holidays in Wabash, Ind. Miss Mary Graham has returned from a 'ortnight's visit with relatives in Brown's

· Miss Bertha Mason arrived on Thursday from Asheville, N. C., where she spent the The young ladies of the Alpha Phi Psi fraternity entertained their friends at the

nome of Miss Jessie Ludlow. Mr. and Mrs. John Moore are visiting the family of Dr. Moore, on Washington street. They will return home this week. Mrs. J. E. Griggs left on Wednesday for Chicago, where she will spend several weeks visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. H. Yoder. Mrs. John Smith entertained the ladies of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Church with a tea on Wednesday after-

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Harris, of Union City, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Leslie at her home on Central avenue last

A reunion of some twenty of the members of the family of Rev. B. M. Blount occurred last week at the homestead on Washing-

A large number of young people watched the New Year in or Tuesday night at the home of the Misses Lola and Grace Carver,

Mr. H. Stewart Schell, professor of Greek in Bethany College, Va., who has been spending the holidays in Irvington, will return home this week. Mrs. Thomas, of Minneapolis, who has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Butler, has

gone to Indianapolis to spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. Ovid Butler. Miss Lida E. Gilbert returned on Thursday from a fortnight's visit at her home in Rushville. Her sister, Miss Mamie Gilbert, will be her guest next week.

Mr. Herman Wilson, a former student at lutier, now doing special biological work in hicago University, spent the past two weeks with his brother in Irvington. Miss Ella Green, of Kansas City, Mo. ormerly a teacher in the Indianapolis chools, was a guest last week of Mrs. Mary

Hall Wilson at her home on Ritter avenue. The young men of the Sigma Chi fraternity will give a bob-sled party to-morrow of the opinion that he was crazy. One day night. The Phi sleighing party, set for last he walked into the office of a transportanight, was postponed on account of the The Irvington Woman's Club will be en-

ertained at the home of Mrs. Daniel Leslie o-morrow afternoon. There will be read an original story by Miss Vida Tibbott, ollowed by general conversation. Miss Estelle Harvey entertained the Progressive Musicale, of which she is a member, at her home on Ritter avenue yesterday afternoon A proper on "French Music" was read by Miss Mary Boyd, of Indianapolis, followed by a general discussion of the subject.

The Sheridan Dramatic Club will meet rext Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orville Carvin. The entertainment will e the presentation of scenes from "The the wealthlest men in the West, but is as Merchant of Venice." Those who will take ler's Cocoa and Chocolates with unassuming as ever and does a great deal part are Messrs. Fred Ritter, Will Howe, order. Once tried, always used.

James Kingsbury and Robert Browning and Misses Lida E. Gilbert and Ellen Boyles.

Victor Heinze, a pupil of Leschetizky, who was Paderewski's teacher, has been engaged by the Vegara-Schellschmidt Con-

During the month Miss Shedd will give two musicales. The first programme will be rendered by Indianapolis pupils, the sec-ond by pupils from surrounding towns.

THE COLOSSEUM REPEOPLED. Picture of the Amphitheater When

the Caesars Amused Themselves. Marion Crawford. And one stands there alone in the still-

ness and remembers how on that night, when all was over, when the corpses had all been dragged away, and the arena had been freshly strewn with sand, it may have been almost as it is now. Only, perhaps, far off among the arches and on the tiers of seats there might be still a tiny light moving here and there; the keepers of the terrible place would go their rounds with their little earthen lamps; they would search everywhere in the spectators' places for small things that might have been lost in the press-a shoulder buckle of gold or silver or bronze, an armlet, a woman's earrings, a purse, perhaps, with something in it. And the fitful night breeze would now and then make them shade their lights with their dark hands. By the "door of the dead" a torch was burning down in its socket, its glare falling upon a heap of armor, mostly somewhat battered, and all of it blood-stained; a score of black-browed smiths pere picking it over and distributing it in heaps, according to its condition. Now and then, from the deep vaults below the arena, came the distant sound of a clanging gate or of some piece of huge stage machinery falling into its place, and a muffled calling of men. One of the keepers, with his light, was singing softly some ancient minor strain as he searched the tiers. That would be all, and presently even that would cease. One thinks of such things naturally

enough; and then the dream runs back-ward against the sun, as dreams will, and the moon rays weave a vision of dim day. Straightway tier upon tier, 80,000 faces rise, up to the last high rank beneath the awning's shade. Meanwhile, under his silken canopy, sits the Emperor of the world, sod-den-faced, ghastly, swine-eyed, robed in purple; all alone, save for his dwarf, bull-nosed, slit-mouthed, hunch-backed, sly, Next, on the lowest bench, the Vestals, old at sight of each deadly stab and gash of broadsword and trident, and hands that twitch and clutch each other as a man's fumed knights of Rome; and then the people, countless, vast, frenzied, bloodthirsty, stretching out a hundred thousand hands with thumbs reversed, commanding death to the fallen-fully 80,000 throats of men and women roaring, yelling, shrieking over each ended life. A theater, indeed; a stage, indeed; a play wherein every scene of every

act ends in a sudden death. And then the wildest, deadliest howl of all on that day; a handful of men and women in white, and one girl in the midst of them; the clang of an iron gate suddenly opened; a rushing and leaping of great, lithe bodies of beasts, yellow, and black, and striped, the sand fiving in clouds behind them; a worrying and crushing of flesh and bone, as of huge cats worrying little white mice; three sharp cries, then blood, then silence, then a great laughter and the sodden face of mankind's drunken master grows almost human for a moment with a very slow smile. The wild beasts are driven out with brands, step by step, dragging backward nameless mangled rags of humanity in their dripping jaws, and the bull-nosed dwarf offers the Emperor a cup of rare red wine. It drips from his mouth while he

drinks, as the blood from the tigers' fangs. "What are they?" he asked. "Christians," explained the dwarf. "They were very amusing." answers the Emperor. "They were like little white mice. We will have more."

A CAROLINA HOUSE-WARMING. Great and Permanent Improvement

Made by George Vanderbilt. Philadelphia Inquirer.

George W. Vanderbilt had a house warming at his place in the North Carolina mountains on Christmas day. Perhaps because it was Christmas and because the guests were entirely members of the host's family the occurrence attracted little attention from the New York press, which ordinarily gives so much space to the important doings of the Vanderbilt family. Or perhaps it was because the occurrence took place in North Carolina and not in New York that the papers were so strangely indifferent to what was of more real interest and of more significance than any of the marriages, divorces or social functions that are described with such lavish-

In the completion of the Vanderbilt house the United States has outdone the old world in one more direction. But it is not so much the cost of the house or the fact that it is said to be the largest private residence in the world that lends interest to the undertaking as it is that with practically unlimited means and with the assistance of the best architects, landscape gardeners and forestry experts the owner has patiently set to work to develop and direct the magnificent opportunities affored for such a purpose in the North Carolina mountains. Something, but not much, of Mr. Vanderbilt's purpose is revealed in the statements numbering the thousands of acres that are included in the estate and the hundreds of miles of driveways that he has constructed and telling of the lakes that have been made, the streams whose courses have been changed, the bridges that have been built and the forests that have been set out. With the same means any person might, and with far less means and to a less extent many persons do, undertake to alter the face of nature. Mr. Vanderbilt's undertaking is unique in the intelligence with which it has been carried out. The published report of his forests revealed the plans by which the forest land was intended to yield a yearly revenue for a cen-tury ahead. No other builder of an American home has planned so far ture. The designer of Central Park and of Jackson Park has also been the landscape artist of the Biltmore estate. In every detail there has been a similar adherence to careful conception. The result will be an object lesson to all Americans of large wealth who have dreamed of the possibilities of beauty in a country place.
It is to be said of Mr. Vanderbilt's expenditure, too, that it is the highest use of large wealth that the cultured taste can conceive. Such a union of art and nature some will be inclined to think exceeds the possibilities of poetry, of painting and of sculpture. It is, indeed, the source of art

SMALLEST OXEN ON EARTH.

and inspiration and the maker of such a

place confers a benefit upon his country.

Ceylon Can Boast of Lilliputian Bovines of Great General Utility.

Pearson's Weekly.

One of the greatest curiosities among the domesticated animals of Ceylon is a breed of cattle known to the zoologists as the 'sacred running ox." They are the dwarfs of the whole ox family, the largest specimens of the species never exceeding thirty inches in height. One sent to the Marquis of Canterbury in the year 1891, which is still living and is believed to be somewhere near ten years of age, is only thirty-two inches high and weighs but 1091/2 pounds. In Ceylon they are used for quick trips across country with express matter and other light loads, and it is said that four of them can pull a driver of a two-wheeled cart and a 200-pound load of miscellaneous natter sixty to seventy mlles a day. They keep up a constant swing-trot or run, and have been known to travel 100 miles in a day and night without either food or water. No one knows anything concerning the origin of this peculiar breed of miniature cattle. They have been known on the Island of Ceylon and in other Buddhistic coun-

tries for more than 1,000 years.
One story told to account for their origin is to the effect that they were originally cattle of the ordinary height and bulk; that a Buddhistic priest was once imprisoned in a stone building one-half of which was used as a cattle stable. During the night he managed to dislodge one of the stones in his prison walls. The stone in question was exactly two and a half feet square. It was almost daylight when the apostle of Buddha felt the air rush through the opening he had made and he realized that he was all but free. He knew that he would be unable to get out of the enemy's country on foot, so he prayed that he might be provided with a beast of burden that would safely carry him to the homes of the followers of Buddha. No sooner had he done this than one of the large oxen which had been quietly feeding in a stall at his side walked leisurely to the thirty-inch square opening and miraculcusly passed through it. The priest followed and mounted the now sacedly dwarfed beast and was soon safe in his own country. Since that time, so the story gots, there has been a breed of "sacred running oxen" in Ceylon, which never grow too tall to pass through an pening of the size of that made in the prison wall by Buddha's representative on that night when he miraculously escaped

Have your grocer send you some of Huyler's Cocoa and Chocolates with your next

on the back of the first famous dwarfed

THE NEW YORK STORE

Established 1853.

TO=MORROW, MONDAY MORNING, AT 8: 00 O'CLOCK, SHARP, WE WILL BEGIN OUR ANNUAL

JANUARY SALE OF ADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR!

To the thousands of our friends and patrons who have been waiting for this event, and to every lady in Indiana we would say that this is the grandest gathering of Ladies' Undermuslins we ever had-and at the Lowest Pricesa statement that is without the least exaggeration, and which inspection will show to be the plain truth. Only the best makers are represented here; a fact which means that all are the newest styles, that there are no scant sizes, no skimping, no careless sewing-only the best.

Moreover, every price quoted in this advertisement, however low, holds good NOT for a few minutes only, but as long as the goods last, and there will be no limit of one or two to a buyer, but care will be taken that dealers do not buy them up.

NOTE-In addition to the regular line of sizes, we have provided a line of extra sizes for stout people that all might be sharers in this grand event.

• • REMEMBER 8:00, SHARP, TO-MORROW MORNING • •

Between 40 and 50 different styles, all told; emphatically the best collection Indianapolis has ever seen.



25 dozen good Muslin Gowns, with tucked yoke; full length and full sleeves;

regular 50c gown at 33c

At 50c we have a dozen different styles and all are splendid values. Special attention is called to the Empire Gown, made of good muslin, with cambric ruffle neck and sleeves, easily worth 75c each. January sale price,

50c

An Empire Gown, made of fine muslin, January sale price, neck and sleeves trimmed with wide embroidery. Sold elsewhere at 98c. Sale price here,

75c

A new style square neck Gown, made of good cambric, embroidery trimmed neck portionately low prices. and sleeves; would be a fair value at \$1.39 each. Our January sale price,

\$1.00 A fine cambric Gown, trimmed with the new English embroidery; also ribbon trimmed, both neck and sleeves; extra length; a bargain at \$2 each. January

\$1.50 Hundreds of others at \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2, and up to the finest made; all at our January (

tofore given, but these few will give you an idea.

Napkins to match in most cases.

All-Linen Brown Crash at 5c a yard.

Cottons Removed to Basement

New styles in Embroidered Flannels.

Our 75c Skirt is a good \$1 value.

would be good value at \$2.50 a pair.

Good yard-wide Unbleached Muslin, 33 yards for \$1. Good yard-wide Bleached Muslin, 25 yards for \$1.

Good quality 9-4 Bleached Sheeting, 14c a yard.

10c all-Linen Brown Twill Crash at 7c a yard.

Hemmed Huck Towels

Damask

Toweling

The Great January Sale of

54-inch Cream Damask....... 8 .25

72-inch Bleach Damask 1.10

Will be continued all this week. Despite the furious selling of the past few

days, the stocks still remain unbroken. We cannot repeat the long list here-

Check Glass Toweling, the 8c kind, at 5c; the 10c kind at 7c a yard.

Size 17x34 inches, worth 10c, for 81/3c

Remnants of 9-4 Unbleached Sheeting, good quality, 121/c a yard.

Outing Flannel in fancy stripes at 3½c a yard. Fleece-lined Wrapper Flannels, 6¼c a yard; sold at 10c elsewhere.

We are agents for Merritt's celebrated Flannels, Skirts and Blankets.

11-4 Grey Blanket, one-half Wool and full 6-pound weight, at \$1.75 apair;

Flannels and Blankets Basement

Good fancy Silkaline-covered Comforts, full size, \$1.25 each.

See our 75c spreads; others sell this quality at \$1.

Remnants of Lonsdale Cambric, 1 to 8-yard lengths, 6c each, worth 121/c.

Special

The newest thing in Ladies' Gowns; made of fine India linen, with great flowing sleves, full at the neck, trimmed with fine wide embroidery; a dream of loveliness. Price, \$3.

Drawers

25 dozen full-size, good muslin Drawers, with 11/2-inch hem and 3 tucks; drawers sold everywhere at 25c apiece. Our January sale price,

15c

Balloon Drawers of fine muslin, made with cambric ruffle; regular price, 39c a pair. January sale price, 25c

Some with tucks; some with hems, and some with good embroidery; all are values; they regularly sell for half as much A good muslin Drawer, 26 inches wide,

Half a dozen more styles at 25c a pair.

with 2 inches of embroidery and 4 rows of tucks; a regular 50c drawer for

50 dozen Balloon Drawers, with wide cambric ruffle and fine open-work embroidery; the kind others get 75c for. Our

Others at 75c, 98c, \$1:25 and up, including the new Loie Fuller Drawer at pro-

For Children

Children's Gowns in a splendid variety. Prices start at 30c each, others at 39c and) 50c; all worth half as much again. Children's and Misses' Empire Gowns, all nicely trimmed with embroidery, at 65c, 75c, 85c and up, according to the size; all these are special January sale prices.
Children's Drawers at 12½c, 15c, 25c a pair, according to size, and depend upon it, these qualities cannot be bought for as low prices any place else in Indiana.

21c yard

25c yard

35c yard

60c yard

65c yard

89c yard

Corset Covers Good muslin Corset Covers; made with

The Bishop Night Robe square neck; go on sale at

Corset Covers of a little better quality

15c

Good Cambric Corset Covers, made with both V and square necks and trimmed with embroidery; a good, fair value at 39c each. January sale price,

Half a dozen styles of regular 50c Cor-set Covers at 39c. Fine cambric Corset Covers, V and square neck; trimmed back and front with embroidery; the 75c value at 50c. Better ones up to the best. Skirts

A splendid muslin Skirt with hem and tucks; full length and width; a value that always sells at 39c. Our January sale

25c Each 20 dozen Skirts, made of good Muslin; cambric flounce and embroidery; a skirt that would easily bring 75c. Our Jan-

50c Each

January Sale of Wrappers Linens and Cottons

An exceptional purchase of 500 flannelette and fleeced Vicuna Cloth Wrappers, which we shall place on sale at



about half price. The sale will take place in the Cloak Rooms, on the second floor. 30 dozen dark Eden Hall flannelette Wrappers; made with full skirt and sleeves, yoke back and half lined; usually sold at \$1 each. January sale price,

50 dozen most desirable Wrappers, part Eden Hall flannelette and part fleece Vicuna cloth; made with full skirts and sleeves, ruffle around yoke and some trimmed with braid; sold everywhere at) \$1.25, \$1.38 each. Our January sale price,

63c

100 dozen fleeced Vicuna cloth Wrappers in Indigo blue; also blacks and many Persian stripe effects; all made with full sleeves and skirts, embroidered ruffle watteau backs; the smartest and latest effects; worth \$1.50 each. January

88c

Others at 98c, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3, at proportionate prices.

A very fine muslin Skirt, full length and width, 10-inch ruffle of fine open-work embroidery; a skirt that many sell at \$1.25. Our January sale price, 85c Each A fine muslin Skirt, Umbrella style, embroidery and lace trimmed; sometimes

25 dozen Umbrella Skirts, made of good

cambries; lace trimmed and double ruf-fle; full length and full width; sold by many as a bargain at 75c. Our January

59c Each

sold at \$1.39. Our January sale price, 98c Each Other splendid Skirt bargains at \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2, and up to \$7.50, in both mus-lin and cambric; the best gathering of Skirts we ever had.

Sale of Corsets

we have prepared for a January sale of Corsets in conjunction with the sale

Muslin Underwear. It will begin at 9 O'Clock Monday Morning First of all we have a line of drum-

mer's Sample Corsets, extra well made and of good cotille; also a few Summer Corsets in the lot, extra long waists; the

23c and 39c a Pair Other Corset Specials

A good \$1 Corset in white and drab, made of French Satteen, with 2 side steels, mostly large sizes; on sale at

69c a Pair

A good W. B. Corset, in white and black, extra long waist, 2 side steels; many get \$1 for this Corset; our price, 79c a Pair

A few more of those Satin Corsets that

\$2.98 a Pair

January Sale of Shoes

It's clearing-up time in the Shoe Department. That is what makes the regular January sales there, and these exceedingly low prices. Ladies' Button and Lace Shoes, all styles and sizes, at \$1.39 a pair. Well worth \$2. A line of drummer's sample Shoes,

sizes 21/2 to 4. You know what they are. \$1.98 a pair; worth up to \$4. Ladies' fine kid Button and Lace Shoes,

all styles, all sizes, quality guaranteed; the \$3.50 kind at \$2.50 a pair. Ladies' Twentieth Century Shoes, the

quality other stores sell at \$4.50; our price, \$3.50 a pair. Ladies' fancy Evening Slippers, all colors, \$1.48 a pair. Not all sizes in every

kind, but all sizes in some kinds. Were \$3 to \$3.50. Misses', Children's, Boys' and Youths' Shoes at greatly reduced prices to clear

up; a great shoe chance. Winners in The Christmas **Story Contest**

After a careful perusal of the thoutered in the Prize Story contest, the committee has announced the following persons as having told "The Story of Christmas Day" best, and therefore are the

Lucy Toph, age eleven years, 31 Frank Carney Chess, age eleven years, 415 Bellefontaine street.

The Prize Desks will be delivered , to their homes on application at the manager's office.

We thank all our little friends for the

Pettis Dry Goods Co.